

COZAR & WOFFENDIN,
ATTORNEYS AND PROPRIETORS.
Office, Centre St.—opposite Court House.
TERMS \$2 PER ANNUM.
AT ALL TIMES AND REASONS IN ADVANCE.
Communications upon all subjects interesting
to the public are respectfully invited. The
real name must always accompany them, not
for publication, but as a guarantee of their
truthfulness to the publisher.

Business Cards.

GEO. COZAR,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WESTON, WEST VA.
Will practice in Lewis and adjoining coun-
ties. All business promptly attended to.
Office with Hon. J. M. Bennett. Jly19-1y

JOHN BRANNON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Is duly authorized to practice in the
UNITED STATES COURTS.
All persons desiring to be declared Bankrupt
can have my services on reasonable terms. I
have all the necessary forms. Jly12-1y

NORTHWESTERN HOTEL,
S. WALKER, PROPRIETOR.
Pike Street, Clarksburg. Hackers run
to and from the Depot. Oct28-1f

J. M. BENNETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WESTON, W. VA.
Practices in the Courts of the United States,
and will give special attention to cases in
Bankruptcy. Jly12-1y

D. W. J. BLAND,
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN,
WESTON, W. VA.
Office on Centre street, two doors above the
National Exchange Bank, where he may be found
unless professionally engaged.
Surgical cases will be attended to at his office
or the residence of the patient as may be desired.
Jely1-1y

HENRY BRANNON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WESTON, WEST VIRGINIA.
Will practice in the Circuit Courts of Lewis,
Upshur, Braxton, Gilmer, and in the Supreme
Court of the State. Particular attention paid
to collections. no24-1y

LEATHER & LEATHER!!
The citizens of Lewis and adjoining counties
are respectfully informed that I am now pre-
pared to supply them with all kinds of Leather,
both Upper and Sole, on reasonable terms. I
have the most experienced Tannery in the country,
and will try to make such stock as will suit my
customers. Uppelock or Eastern tanned sole—
Calf and Kip skin, harness and side leather al-
ways on hand. All tanned on the old plan.
No short or patent process used here. The
highest price paid in cash or leather for green or
dry hides, at the old Loretz Tannery. Terms
strictly cash. Please call and see me.
Weston, W. Va.
no24-1y G. J. BUTCHER.

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES can be had
cheap for cash at

A. M. SMITH'S,
who has on hand a fine stock of all kinds of
groceries, candles, &c. He still keeps the
American House, and is glad to accommodate
his friends. u23m.

GEO. B. MORRIS, D. D. S.
RESIDENT DENTIST
Corner Main and Walnut streets,
Morgantown, W. Va.
Visits Fairmont, Clarksburg and Grafton
once in three months. Buckhannon and West-
on once in six months. All Operations guar-
anteed as represented or money refunded.
n41-1f

D. T. B. CAMDEN,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
OFFICE:—Main street opposite Dunnington's,
WESTON, W. VA.
Treats all affections of the eyes, deformities
and surgical and medical cases generally.
n41-1y

J. A. PLYMIRE. W. T. MILLER.
PLYMIRE & MILLER.

STONE AND MARBLE WORKERS
Clarksburg, W. Va.
Monuments, Tombs, Headstones, Vases, Man-
tels &c. Manufactured to order with neatness
and despatch. Orders promptly filled. All
persons wanting anything in his line will do
well by calling on the above before purchasing
anywhere. Jly6-1y

J. H. STALLMAN,
SUCCESSOR TO—
J. T. LAKIN & CO.,
MERCHANT TAILORS, and Dealers in
GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS.
No. 25 Monroe Street,
aug16-1y WHEELING, W. VA.

J. PAYNE,
WITH
JACKSON & THOMPSON
Wholesale Grocers and Dealers in Produce.
Hats furnished at Factory prices.
Nos. 1 and 2 Spencer block, Parkersburg,
W. Va. march 81y

M. REILLY,
WHOLESALE GROCER
and Dealer in Foreign and Domestic
WINES and LIQUORS, Flour, Bacon,
Lard, Oils, Nails, Glass, &c. Sole
Agent for the Hazard and Dupont Pow-
der Mills. Also Patent Safety Fuse.
Nos. 55 and 57 Main St.,
aug16-6m WHEELING, W. VA.

HARPER & BRO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN—
HATS AND CAPS
STRAW GOODS, LADIES' HATS, &c.,
No. 77 Main Street,
aug16-6m WHEELING, W. VA.

R. PORTER & CO.,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN—
BOOTS AND SHOES
Our prices are as low as you can pur-
chase goods in either Philadelphia or
Baltimore markets; thus you save both
freight and expenses.
No. 38 Main Street,
16-1y WHEELING, W. VA.

SIMS HOUSE, PIEDMONT, D. & O. R. R.
BARNER & LEIGHTON—Proprietors.
The best hotel between Wheeling and Balti-
more. Feat. Williams, formerly of Weston, is
Superintendent, and will be glad to see his old
friends. Prices and fare at all times satisfac-
tory. u16-3m

MRS. MARY E. VAINNEY,
NEW MILLINERY EMPORIUM
Mrs. Vainney would respectfully inform the
ladies of Weston and vicinity that she has just
received and has now on hand a full and com-
plete stock of Millinery Goods, Hosiery, Trim-
mings, Gloves, Ribbons, Needles, Threads, &c.,
and in fact everything usually kept in such es-
tablishments. DONNET and DRESS MAKING
will receive prompt attention and be done in
the best style. n161y

JUSTICES' BLANKS on hand and for sale
All kinds of blanks, bill-heads, and Re-
ceipts, executed with despatch, and at low-
est prices

The Democrat.

VOL. III—NO. XX. WESTON, WEST VIRGINIA, MONDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1869. WHOLE NO. CXXIV.

Select Poetry

A GEM.

Of all the myriads that before
Have gone its countless hosts to swell
Not one has from that tideless shore
Come back, their history to tell!
The stream rolls on—where are those
It bore but yesterday!—the wept—
The loved—the freight of joys or woes?
Oblivion's wave o'er all has swept!

MEMORY.

League after league it hurrieth thee,
Yet never quits its place;
It hath no wings wherewith to flee,
Yet waits thee over space!
It is the fleetest boat that e'er
The wildest wanderer bore;
As swift as thought itself to bear
From shore to furthest shore;
'Tis here and there, and everywhere,
Ere yet a moment's o'er!

OH! WELL I REMEMBER.

Oh! well I remember
How sadly I tore
The first checkered apron
That ever I wore.
How I boohood and bellowed
And flooded with tears,
When my mother gave me
A box on the ears;
Then a big piece of pie for the damage she'd
done,
To her dearest, her darling, but good-for-
nought son.

Oh! well I remember
(They are fresh in my mind)
Those gay little trowsers,
All buttoned behind;
How I played in the puddle,
And dandled them with dirt!
How my grandmother shook me,
Till I screamed with the hurt,
But promised to buy me a nice sugar-toy,
If I'd but remember to be a good boy.

Oh! well I remember
My advent to school—
How I got on the dance-block,
And felt like a fool;
How I pulled out the paper
From Emily's curls,
For which I was planted
On a seat with the girls;
'Twas punishment fraught with confusion
and pain.
But oh! I should like to be put there again!

Oh! well I remember
When older I'd grown,
I had to spend clover
As fast as 'twas mown;
And the finger of fancy
Still points to the churn,
And the hated aid grindstone
I dreaded to turn;
I turned and I churned till as weak as a cat;
And sweat till as wet as a water-soaked rat.

ANGELIC AND NOT SO ANGELIC

"Our friend David Barker, Esq.," says an
Eastern exchange, "who has produced some
of the best poetry ever written by a Maine
bard, pleased at a little incident that hap-
pened to his family—the first occurrence of
the kind—gives vent to his feelings in the fol-
lowing imaginative piece:"

MY CHILD'S ORIGIN.

One night, as old St. Peter slept,
He left the door of Heaven ajar,
When through a little angel crept,
And came down with a falling star.

One summer, as the blessed beams
Of morn approached, my blushing bride,
Awakened from some pleasing dreams,
And found that angel by her side.

God grant but this—I ask no more,
That when he leaves this world of pain,
He'll wing his way to that bright shore,
And find his way to Heaven again.

Whereupon some fellow of the practical
sort, without any imagination, and not per-
ceiving the Divine allusion, attempts to de-
stroy the little illusion of David, as follows:

ST PETER'S REPLY.

Full eighteen hundred years more,
I've kept my gate securely tied;
There was no "little angel strayed";
Nor one been missing all the while.

I did not sleep, as you supposed,
Nor left the door of heaven ajar,
Nor has a "little angel" left,
And fell down with a falling star.

Gosh that "blushing bride" and see
If she don't frankly own and say,
That when she found that angel baby,
She found it in the good old way.

God grant but this—I ask no more—
That should your number still enlarge,
That you will not do as before,
And lay it to old Peter's charge.

Fact and Fancy.

Great suck-cesses—Babies.

A bad gal—Prodi-gal.

Profanity—Darning stockings.

Long absence makes the heart grow
fonder—of some one else.

A spacious piece of furniture—A table
of distances.

Carpets are bought by the yard and
worn by the foot.

A sure way to stop a woman's mouth—
Kiss it.

A terrible bore—The inside of a fifteen
inch gun.

Can an upright man be a downright
good fellow?

Never apply the whip to a donkey.
One fool should never strike another.

Ladies' Column.

Suitable dowry for a widow—Widower.

Unmarried ladies with independent re-
sources should husband them.

Miss Asher, 17 and handsome, is to
lecture in Ohio against female suffrage.

Annie Wagner, according to an intel-
ligent San Francisco jury, died of a
"gunshot wound discharged from a pis-
tol."

Our fashionable ladies must be grow-
ing coarse since they have "ruffs" among
their "bows."

Three hundred foolish girls allowed
themselves to be kissed by the Presi-
dential admirer of Marshall Brown's pups, in
Philadelphia, the other day.

The young lady who said she had
nothing to wear, of course meant on her
shoulders. People in the show business
often make like complaints.

Actresses are compelled to spend pro-
fitably much of their money on dresses to grat-
ify the public. Other women, for the
most part, do the same to gratify them-
selves.

The following slanderous paragraph
goes unrebuked—"A wag has invented
a new telephone. He proposes to place a
line of women fifty steps apart, and coun-
tinue the news to the first of them as a se-
cret."

A young wife of seventeen, in Chicago
has got a divorce. She married a fellow
who said he had \$200,000, when he
hadn't a cent. Besides that, he pinched
her.

Mrs. Cady Stanton says if you dress
men and women alike no one can tell the
difference between them. We think Mrs.
Stanton is a durned old fool.

St. Louis has a divorce case, in which
the husband claims a separation because
the cat was allowed to eat his supper, and
the wife because her husband turned his
back to her in bed.

A young lady teacher at a nigger Sun-
day school in Detroit has received an of-
fer of marriage from the blackest pu-
pil in the box. She referred him to pa.

A Lowell factory girl had something
the matter with her, which she couldn't
help, so she jumped from a fourth-story
window into the river, and both were
drowned.

Mrs. Ballerly, the Indiana giantess,
who weighs 702 pounds, and her husband
the "Skeleton Man," have taken winter
quarters at Indianapolis.

A Chicago girl says that she doesn't
get married for the reason that she doesn't
know whose husband she might be mar-
rying.

A woman in Concord, New Hampshire,
wants to preach in the garb of Eve. It is
reported that she is crazy, but the report
did not originate from her mode of dress-
ing. Many sane women dress as near
that way as possible.

Love letters are commonly made up of
two parts lollypop, two parts idiotic ex-
citacy, nine parts jumbled adjectives, and
the whole well stirred with ten parts of
admiration points—the latter generally
the only points in the documents.

A reporter of a New York paper re-
cently had an interview with the Chinese
giant, and asked him what his fellow-cit-
izens of the Celestial Empire thought of
female suffrage. The reply was—"Wut-
tiquinituskiichi Yawatawchewschichio
yohouttoforji." This is the opinion of
all sensible people.

When Anna Dickinson was at Salt
Lake City, a crowd gathered at a hotel to
serenade somebody, when a call was
made for "Miss Dickinson." A dispute
arose as to whether it was "Miss" or
"Mister," when a compromise was effected
by an individual who shouted—"Bring
IT out."

A striking illustration of the saying
that the pith of a lady's letter is in the
postscript was that of a young lady who,
having gone out to Indiana, and writing
home to her friends, concluded with the
following words—"P. S.—You will see
by my signature that I am married."

A Mississippi deputy sheriff is after an
Arkansas Girl of the Period. She is
thirteen years old, without shoes or stock-
ings or bonnet, and was last seen trying
to make a horse which she had stolen
"git up."

Wasson, Maine, has an echo that dis-
tinctly repeats eighteen syllables. That
would beat a woman in having the last
word.

A young female Jewess has been run-
ning away with a male Catholic in San
Francisco.

Mrs. Arabella Mansfield is a beauty
who is attached to the Iowa bar. This is
a bar-tered item.

These high-beeled shoes the ladies wear
are said to be good fertilizers of corn
soil. They raise them by the feet.

A girl died at Portland, Maine, from
inhaling poisonous things in a photo-
graphic gallery.

Cross women are now said to be posses-
sed of devils.

A Chicago schoolman threw a little
child against the steam-pipes and injured
him so badly that he will probably die.
She will be reprimanded.

An Iowa paper advertises for a girl to
learn the printing trade, who will wear
pants and saw-wood. Truly, the spear
of woman is on the enlarge.

General News

Philadelphia hotels are inaugurating
mush and milk for a steady diet.

The "champion female jumper," Kate
Murphy, has turned out to be a boy.

Corn is selling at a higher price than
wheat in some parts of Indiana.

Iowa has plenty of cheese factories of
300 cow power.

Bath, New York, has a champion pea-
nut-eater.

Dubuque has two gentlemen so much
like each other that they eat meals at each
other's expense.

Thomas John Penn, the last male de-
scendant of William Penn, the founder of
Pennsylvania, is dead.

The Premier of Canada is accused of
getting blind drunk, against the law in
such cases made and provided.

Sleighting and skating is the order of
the day and night, and the next day, at
Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Eighteen Indians were killed recently
in a fight near Camp McDowell, Arizona.

Pork is quoted in Hayti at \$50,000 a
barrel. Paper money is the cheapest ar-
ticle on the island.

The latest reported windfall is one of
\$150,000 to a waiter-girl in Red Wing,
Minnesota.

Duke Ernst, of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha,
intends to visit the United States next
spring.

"Colonel" Goshan, the Arabian Giant,
is seven feet eleven inches in his stock-
ings, and his "fighting weight" is 617
pounds.

A New Yorker was fined \$10,000 the
other day, and to satisfy the judgment he
gave all his property—ten cents.

A nigger boy at Washington has been
sent to the Penitentiary for thirty years
for undue familiarity with a girl before he
had been introduced to her properly.

A Detroit vagrant stole ten cents to
keep from starving, invested it in beer,
and was sent up for six months "to keep
him from starving."

Three hundred new Mormons have just
arrived at Salt Lake, and carrying is
going to be brisk this fall in preparation
for winter.

California has developed a new indus-
try. It ships bales of chaparral leaves to
China, where they are boxed up and sent
back as tea.

Near Winterset, Iowa, a threshing ma-
chine took fire from friction and was
burned up. The threshing machine allu-
ded to was not a school-teacher.

In one exchange we see that Robert
Toombs is on his death-bed, and in another
that he is attending court in Georgia.
We want this thing decided.

A Fort Wayne paper has a half-column
editorial on "Our Finances." Most edi-
tors can tell all about their finances in
half a dozen lines.

New Orleans negroes plant their dead
without coffins. They say there is no use
of throwing away good lumber in that
way.

Mr. Drake, who put down the first oil-
well, and was at one time afflicted with a
million dollars, lately died in the poor-
house, as poor as an editor.

New England is overflowing with cents,
but is shockingly lacking in the other
commodity of similar pronunciation.

The negroes in Randolph County,
Georgia, have got up a revival, and many
are packing their trunks for the end of
all things, to the neglect of cotton-pick-
ing.

A nigger weuch bride, dressed in white
satin, is the latest fashionable folly in the
radical gynaecious line in Washington.
She was as lovely as a box of blue pills.

An Irishman from Dublin worked his
way out to Jacksonville, Florida, a year
or two ago, and borrowed money to stroll
up the St. Johns. He now refuses
\$20,000 for the place he settled upon.

Hon. Charles A. Wickliffe, ex-Govern-
or of Kentucky and ex-Postmaster Gen-
eral under President Tyler, died in How-
ard County, Maryland, at the residence of
his son-in-law, on Sunday evening last.

The Sheriff of Hamilton County, Ohio,
has gone into the circus business. He has
taken possession of Thayer's Circus, be-
cause the proprietor couldn't pay his
hands.

Florida has no banks, and her mer-
chants and planters complain that they
have to obtain money abroad at excessive
rates, or at home at an extravagant per-
centage.

A gay Lothario of sixty summers has
been arrested at Atlanta, Georgia, for
seducing a frail damsel of forty. The girl
says it's the first time such an accident oc-
curred in her family.

A man named Boss killed Dick Geer,
in Jackson, Missouri, a few days since, in
a little difficulty about a hog. All par-
ties were niggers except the hog. He
was quite respectable.

Hildebrand, the Missouri humorist, has
only committed between seventy and
eighty murders up to the present time, all
in self-defense, he says. He wants to be
let alone now, and be will quit.

Political Chit-Chat.

When Grant went to qualify as one of
the executors of General Rawlin's will,
he was not aware that security had been
given. What a head that man has on
him, to be sure.

It is declared that the existing Infernal
Revenue laws will be essentially modified
if a strong effort in the approaching Con-
gress can do it.

Washington dispatches say that the
President has "successfully denied" cer-
tain things. As a champion "denier" he
is a success.

Johnston, Virginia's new Senator, is a
Catholic.

The Democrats of Green County, Ten-
nessee, have unanimously nominated ex-
President Johnson to represent that
County in the proposed Constitutional
Convention.

The Congressional sub-Committee of
Ways and Means went down the Narrows
in Boston Harbor the other day to observe
a blasting operation. The people, if they
would but see it, have been blasting such
committees for some time.

The head of the Gift Enterprise will
not be in Washington until Saturday.
That's good for Washington.

Nigger radical voters have a new way
of quoting scripture. They get drunk
and say—"Remember election day, and
keep it howly." And they howl.

They complain down in Missouri that a
blasted rebel has been teaching in a
Sunday-school without taking the oath.
He expects to be gobbled up by some
government detective.

The branch mint at Carson, Nevada, is
said to be ready to be coining half dollars
in silver. We hope they won't be guilty
of any such Democratic disloyalty.

The late postmaster at Manchester, near
Richmond, Virginia, who was guilty of the
crime of being a white man, has been
relieved by Jim Cunningham, who never
has been accused of being white.

At the recent election in Scioto County,
Ohio, between fifty and sixty negroes
voted in the Fourth Ward of the city of
Portsmouth. These illegal votes elected
the radical candidate for representative in
that County, his majority being only
twenty-three.

A negro member of the Virginia Legis-
lature left Richmond without paying his
board bill, and is now accommodated at
public expense in the Petersburg Jail.
He will do as Chairman of a committee
next session.

Two young men, who had better have
been sawing wood, have walked from Bos-
ton to Washington to pay their respects
to the President. It didn't pay for the
shoe-leather. If they had kept still in
one place long enough, Ulysses would
have swung around to them, and saved
them the trouble.

Radical papers are grumbling because
the people on the route over which Sher-
man traveled have recovered from the
shock, and have raised a good crop this
year. The Lord knows Sherman did the
best he could to annihilate them. He isn't
to blame for their success.

The loyal Sheriff of Fond du Lac
County, Wisconsin, is accused of hanging
a poor nigger up to a tree three times,
and nearly killing him, to make him tell
where another nigger was, for whom they
were looking, and which he didn't know.
How are you, Ku Klux?

The radicals of Rahway, New Jersey,
are anxious to send a man to the Senate,
because he repeated 700 verses of Scrip-
ture. A disloyal paper at that place sug-
gests that they had better send a nigger
girl at Elizabeth, who lately repeated
1,100 verses, to Congress.

B. F. Allen, an Iowa millionaire, has
been elected to the State Senate. He is
said to be the wealthiest man west of the
Mississippi river, and they do say he won't
steal. As that is a radical State, the
story lacks plausibility.

Officials deny our statement of last
week that the heads of the new ten and
fifteen cent stamps are pictures of girls of
certain suddenness of character in Wash-
ington houses of ill-fame. We know we
are right about it, for we got our infor-
mation from a radical who has worked in
the Treasury Department, and conse-
quently knows every strumpet in Wash-
ington.

Fish and Boutwell deny that Wash-
burne called for fifteen thousand more,
and the "watch dog" of the Treasury bays
with indignation at the impeachment.

A Pittsburg radical paper refused to
publish the Governor's thanksgiving pro-
clamation unless paid in advance.

A Columbus, Mississippi paper says—
"Last week, in the County Court, we
peeped into the Court House and saw a
jury composed of all white men except
eleven. The bottom bench in the jury-
box is rapidly getting on top."

The motive for selecting the brilliant
obscurity, Belknap, to be Secretary of
War, in Grant's Cabinet, has come to
light. It is an old acquaintance. Years
ago, Ulysses boarded with Belknap's pa-
ternal originator, and instigated a well-
proportioned board bill, which this son
of the house of Belknap will now get
liquidated through his appointment. It is
not every nondescript like Grant who has
a people's treasury to draw upon for the
purpose of paying outlawed board bills.
All hail, hail! Great is God.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.
Square, ten lines or less, one insertion \$1 00
For each subsequent insertion . . . 50
1 Square twelve months . . . 10 00
One-fourth of a column, 12 months . . 25 00
One half column, 12 months . . . 45 00
One column, 12 months . . . 75 00
Local notices twenty cents per line, which
must be paid in advance.
Five dollars will be charged for announce-
ment candidates for county, and ten dollars for
State and United States offices.
Lengthy Obituary notices must be paid for.

Home Reading.

It is quite proper for a river, but not a
speech, to have a good, strong dam.

Womanliness in a man is not a whit
better than manliness in a woman. Either
is a most excellent virtue put in the right
place.

Don't let ruin stare you in the face
Besides being impolite in itself, it is sug-
gestive of unpleasant reflections.

A young man at Terre Haute, Indiana
has presented his aged father with a bill
of \$50 for board while the old gentleman
was visiting his dutiful son.

Camden, Pa., has a citizen who looks
so near like Abraham Lincoln that he is
frequently taken for him by radicals
who have not yet heard of Lincoln's
death. The man feels his position sorely.

Youths at Muscatine, Iowa, pay thirty-
five cents to rivals, to keep off the track
and let them go home with the girls from
spelling-schools. And that reminds us of
those old times when we would have paid
forty cents.

An Indianapolis editor says of one of
his sworn enemies—"Daubenspeck wants
to take it out of our hide. Hide is his
best hold. He hid all the receipts of the
Soldiers' Monumental Association."

A patient is in a very bad way when
his disease is acute, and his doctor isn't.
Eh?

Courage needs good sense for a balance
and a guide. You may show pluck by
walking a mile in a foot of mud, but you
are sure to get dirty in the absurd at-
tempt.

Jonah says that